

It is one of soccer's ironies (writes 'Argus') that Wycombe, in the mood and currently without peers in Isthmian circles, should be striking this sort of form—perhaps too late.

### SWEPT ASIDE

Parading the devastating football which had whipped Wimbledon and Oxford City in recent weeks—tremendously keen defence combined with long, sweeping attacks—the Wanderers swept Kingstonian defence aside.

*Master weapon was the piercing centre into the open spaces of the K's penalty area, beautifully exploited by Len Worley. Headers were rained at goal-keeper Jeffcoate from all angles.*

Wycombe's attack moved sweetly once the early Kingstonian barrage had subsided, and when they began to exploit the rawness of reserve wing-halves Court and Monk, the points were safe.

### "DEEP" BATES

The watchful Bates was at his best dictating the Wycombe attacks from a deep Number 9 position, and he created many openings for Fryer and Trott, who responded magnificently.

In comparison, Kingstonians' vaunted attack looked old and tired. Hugh Lindsay, one of England's youngest caps, was his own worst enemy. His refusal to pass the ball first time and persistency in trying to walk through the Wycombe defence proved a positive liability to his side.

Only in the first 15 minutes did K's hit any attacking heights, and it was then that the coolness of John Beck and a goal-line interception by Jim Moring saved the Wanderers.

But big Ken Brown had little to worry about for the rest of the game. John Bartholomew coped steadily with centre-forward Johnny Whing, while wing-halves Jim Truett and Dave Thomas patrolled tirelessly to cut out any danger. And when K's did shoot, Brown anticipated

their efforts nonchalantly.

A no-score first half belied Wycombe's advantage. Jeffcoate made one astonishing save to keep out a flying header from Bates, but ought to have had no chance at all from other openings.

Wycombe's guileful attacks quickly paid off after the interval but it was a comparatively simple header from Trott which beat Jeffcoate after Worley had crossed first time.

A perfect Worley - Bates fashioned and Fryer-finished goal crushed, in the 58th minute, Kingstonian hopes. The ball was flashed in a delicate arc through the K's defence before Fryer, darting through, volleyed home.

Slapdash covering cost the third Wanderers goal. While defenders congregated obligingly around the far post, Tomlin ambled up to take a free kick just outside the K's penalty area and—with half the goal to aim at—hit a perfectly-placed drive into the roof of the net.

Kingstonian looked a badly-beaten and bedraggled side long before the end as Wycombe, full of the joys, played with carefree abandon.